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The SPECTATOR.

——Tenerorum luſor amorum. OV.

WEDNESDAY, *September* 8. 1714.

I Have juſt received a Letter from a Gentleman, who tells me he has obſerved with no ſmall Concern, that my Papers have of late been very barren in relation to Love; a Subject which, when agreeably handled, can ſcarce fail of being well received by both Sexes.

If my Invention therefore ſhould be almoſt exhauſted on this Head, he offers to ſerve under me in the Quality of a *Love Caſuiſt*; for which Place he conceives himſelf to be throughly qualified, having made this Paſſion his principal Study, and obſerved it in all its different Shapes and Appearances, from the Fifteenth to the Forty fifth Year of his Age.

He aſſures me with an Air of Confidence, which I hope proceeds from his real Abilities, that he does not doubt of giving Judgment to the Satisfaction of the Parties concerned, on the moſt nice and intricate Caſes which can happen in an Amour; as,

How great the Contraction of the Fingers muſt be, before it amounts to a Squeeze by the Hand.

What can be properly termed an abſolute Denial from a Maid, and what from a Widow.

What Advances a Lover may preſume to make, after having received a Patt upon his Shoulder from his Miſtreſs's Fan.

Whether a Lady, at the firſt Interview, may allow an humble Servant to kiſs her Hand.

How far it may be permitted to careſs the Maid, in order to ſucceed with the Miſtreſs.

What Conſtructions a Man may put upon a Smile, and in what Caſes a Frown goes for nothing.

On what Occaſions a ſheepiſh Look may do Service, *&c.*

As a farther Proof of his Skill, he has alſo ſent me ſeveral Maxims in Love, which he aſſures me are the Reſult of a long and profound Reflection, ſome of which I think my ſelf obliged to communicate to the Publick, not remembring to have ſeen them before in any Author.

'There are more Calamities in the World ari-'ſing from Love than from Hatred.

'Love is the Daughter of *Idleneſs*, but the Mo-'ther of *Diſquietude*.

(Price Two-Pence.)

'Men

'Men of grave Natures (ſays Sir *Francis Bacon*) 'are the moſt conſtant; for the ſame Reaſon Men 'ſhould be more conſtant than Women.

'The Gay Part of Mankind is moſt amorous, 'the Serious moſt loving.

'A Coquet often loſes her Reputation whilſt ſhe 'preſerves her Virtue.

'A Prude often preſerves her Reputation when 'ſhe has loſt her Virtue.

'Love refines a Man's Behaviour, but makes a 'Woman's ridiculous.

'Love is generally accompanied with Good-'will in the Young, Intereſt in the Middle-Aged, 'and a Paſſion too groſs to name in the Old.

'The Endeavours to revive a decaying Paſſion 'generally extinguiſh the Remains of it.

'A Woman who from being a Slattern becomes 'over-neat, or from being over-neat becomes a 'Slattern, is moſt certainly in love.

I ſhall make uſe of this Gentleman's Skill as I ſee Occaſion; and ſince I am got upon the Subject of Love, ſhall conclude this Paper with a Copy of Verſes which were lately ſent me by an unknown Hand, as I look upon them to be above the ordinary Run of Sonnateers.

The Author tells me they were written in one of his deſpairing Fits; and I find entertains ſome Hope that his Miſtreſs may pity ſuch a Paſſion as he has deſcribed, before ſhe knows that ſhe is herſelf *Corinna*.

COnceal, fond Man, conceal the mighty Smart,
Nor tell Corinna *ſhe has fir'd thy Heart.*
In vain would'ſt thou complain, in vain pretend
To aſk a Pity which ſhe muſt not lend.
She's too much thy Superior to comply,
And too too fair to let thy Paſſion die.
Languiſh in Secret, and with dumb Surprize
Drink the reſiſtleſs Glances of her Eyes.
At awful Diſtance entertain thy Grief,
Be ſtill in Pain, but never aſk Relief.
Ne'er tempt her Scorn of thy conſuming State,
Be any way undone, but fly her Hate.
Thou muſt ſubmit to ſee thy Charmer bleſs
Some happier Youth, that ſhall admire her leſs;
Who in that lovely Form, that heav'nly Mind,
Shall miſs ten thouſand Beauties thou could'ſt find;
Who with low Fancy ſhall approach her Charms,
While half enjoy'd ſhe ſinks into his Arms.
She knows not, muſt not know, thy nobler Fire,
Whom ſhe, and whom the Muſes do inſpire:
Her Image only ſhall thy Breaſt employ,
And fill thy captiv'd Soul with Shades of Joy.
Direct thy Dreams by Night, thy Thoughts by Day;
And never, never, from thy Boſom ſtray.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Juſt Publiſhed,

Auguſtus: A Poem on the Acceſſion of His Majeſty King George. Humbly dedicated to the Right Honourable Charles Lord Hallifax, one of the Lords Juſtices appointed by His Majeſty. By P. Turner, of Trinity College, Cambridge. Sold by Ferd. Burleigh, in Amen-Corner. Pr. 6 d.

Laſt Monday was publiſhed the 2d Edition of,

I. Mr. Young's Poem, intituled, The Force of Religion, or, Vanquiſh'd Love. (Illuſtrated in the Story of the Lady Jane Gray.) In two Books. Adorn'd with Cuts. Pr. 1 s. II. The Life, Death, and Character of the Lady Jane Gray; very proper to bind up with Mr. Young's Poem. Pr. 6 d. III. The Works of Mr. William Shakeſpear, in 2 Vols. Compleat. Pr. 11. 7 s. IV. The Works of Mr. Bruyere, in 2 Vols. compared with the laſt Paris Edition, and an Original Chapter after the manner of Bruyere. By N. Rowe, Eſq; price 9 s. V. A Collection of Original Poems, by the late E. of Godolphin, Mr. Prior, Mr. Manwaring, &c. price 4 s. VI. The Works of the Earls of Rochester, Roſcommon, and Dorſet, two Vol. adorned with Cuts, price 5 s. All printed for E. Curll, at the Dial and Bible; and J. Pemberton at the Buck and Sun, both againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleetſtreet.

The Incomparable Powder for cleaning the Teeth, which has given ſo great Satisfaction to moſt of the Nobility and Gentry in England. Sold only at Mr. Malſey's, Bookſeller, in St. Michael's Church Porch in Cornhill, and at Mr. Markham's Toy-ſhop at the 7 Stars under St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleetſtreet. It at once uſing makes the Teeth as white as Ivory, tho' never ſo Black or Yellow, and effectually preſerves them from Rotting or Decaying, continuing them Sound to exceeding Old Age. It wonderfully cures the Scurvy in the Gums, prevents Rheum or Defluxions, kills Worms at the Roots of the Teeth, and thereby hinders the Tooth-Ach. It admirably faſtens looſe Teeth, being a neat cleanly Medicine, of a pleaſant and grateful Scent. Price 1 s. the Box. At the ſame Place is ſold, the highly eſteem'd Lip-ſalve for Ladies, &c. of a charming and delightful Scent. Price 1 s. the Box.

Celebrated Vapour Tincture, ſo deſervedly famous for curing Vapours, Melancholy, Hypo, Dizzineſs, or Flushings in the Face, Heart-burning and the ill Effects of Snuffs. The many thouſand Inſtances of Cures in theſe Diſeaſes, in ſo ſhort a Time by ſo ſmall a Quantity, and ſo pleaſant a Medicine, occaſions ſuch a great Demand, for the Conveniency of each part of London, 'tis continued to be Sold from Deard's under St. Dunſtan's Church, and at the Hat and Star in St. Paul's Church-yard, Toy-ſhops, and Mrs. Dupuy a Milliner in Pall-Mall, for half a Crown each Bottle, and Directions.

LONDON: Printed by S. BUCKLEY in *Amen-Corner*, and J. TONSON in the *Strand*; where Advertiſements are taken in.